PREVIOUSLY

Unfettered by the yoke of colonization, the African warrior nation of WAKANDA flourished and became a high-tech, resource-rich, ecologically-sound paradise—one that makes the rest of the world seem primitive in comparison. Ruling over this kingdom are the BLACK PANTHER and his queen, STORM.

After a series of adventures with the Fantastic Four, the Black Panther returned home to Wakanda. However, his kingdom was not in the same state in which he left it. His longtime adversary, Erik Killmonger, had seized control of the neighboring country of Niganda and taken T'Challa's sister hostage. While the Black Panther left Wakanda to subdue his foe and rescue his sister, there was a startling discovery made by the Wakandans: T'Challa's friend and adviser Brother Voodoo was found to be an alien Skrull in disguise.

Unbeknownst to the Black Panther, shape-shifting Skrulls have infiltrated Earth. Completely undetectable, they have assumed positions of power in the government, the military, and even in the super hero community. They possess highly advanced technology, a massive armada of warships, enough soldiers to occupy the planet, and a secret weapon—Super Skrulls, who can imitate the powers of multiple heroes. And now, the invasion of Earth they've been planning for years is coming to pass…

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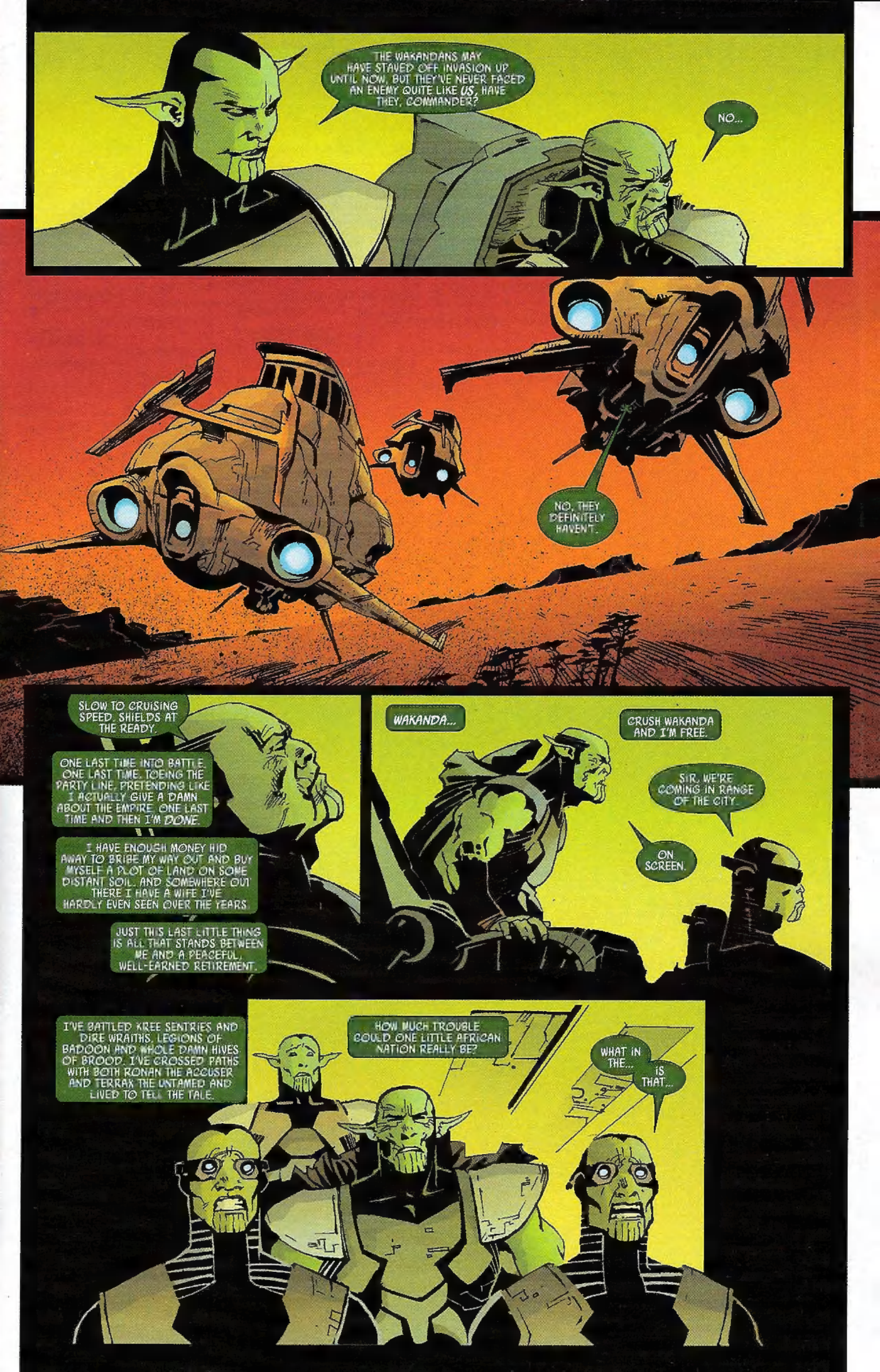
HOW MANY WORLDS DOES THIS MAKE NOW?
HOW MANY PLANETS HAVE I HELPED BRING UNDER THE BOOTHEEL OF THE EMPIRE? I LOST COUNT A LONG LONG TIME AGO.
SO MANY BATTLES OVER THE YEARS, IT'S HARD TO EVEN KEEP THEM ALL STRAIGHT. THANK THE STARS THAT ONE WAY OR ANOTHER...
THIS BATTLE IS CERTAIN TO BE THE LAST.
COMMANDER K'VVVR?
SIR, WE'RE NOW ENTERING WAKANDAN AIRSPACE.
SIGNS OF OPPOSITION?
NONE AT ALL, SIR.
THESE WAKANDANS ARE A TECHNOLOGICALLY PROFICIENT PEOPLE, SIR. AT LEAST BY EARTH STANDARDS. SURELY BY NOW THEY'VE DETECTED OUR PRESENCE.
YES, I IMAGINE THEY HAVE.
MONTHS AGO, OUR SLEEPER AGENTS BEGAN INFILTRATING EVERY ASPECT OF WAKANDA'S POWER STRUCTURE. BY NOW, THEY WILL HAVE MADE THEIR MOVE, CRIPPLING DEFENSES NATIONWIDE.
AND LEAVING THE VIBRANIUM RIPE FOR OUR TAKING.
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, SIR, THIS SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING A COUPLE OF HALF-WIT HATCHLINGS COULD HAVE HANDLED.
WHY DID COMMAND SEE FIT TO ASSIGN SO MANY OF US HERE TO THE BACKWOODS WHEN THE REAL ACTION LIES ELSEWHERE?
YOU SHOULD'VE STUDIED YOUR MISSION REPORT MORE THOROUGHLY, ENSIGN.
THROUGHOUT THEIR ENTIRE HISTORY, THESE WAKANDANS HAVE NEVER BEEN CONQUERED BY AN OUTSIDE INVADER. THEY WILL NOT BE ENSLAVED WITHOUT A BIT OF A FIGHT.


THE WAKANDANS MAY HAVE STAVED OFF INVASION UP UNTIL NOW, BUT THEY'VE NEVER FACED AN ENEMY QUITE LIKE *US*, HAVE THEY, COMMANDER?
NO...
NO, THEY DEFINITELY HAVEN'T.
SLOW TO CRUISING SPEED. SHIELDS AT THE READY.
ONE LAST TIME INTO BATTLE. ONE LAST TIME. TOEING THE PARTY LINE, PRETENDING LIKE I ACTUALLY GIVE A DAMN ABOUT THE EMPIRE. ONE LAST TIME AND THEN I'M *DONE*.
I HAVE ENOUGH MONEY HID AWAY TO BRIBE MY WAY OUT AND BUY MYSELF A PLOT OF LAND ON SOME DISTANT SOIL. AND SOMEWHERE OUT THERE I HAVE A WIFE I'VE HARDLY EVEN SEEN OVER THE YEARS.
JUST THIS LAST LITTLE THING IS ALL THAT STANDS BETWEEN ME AND A PEACEFUL, WELL-EARNED RETIREMENT.
WAKANDA...
CRUSH WAKANDA AND I'M FREE.
SIR, WE'RE COMING IN RANGE OF THE CITY.
ON SCREEN.
I'VE BATTLED KREE SENTRIES AND DIRE WRAITHS. LEGIONS OF BADOON AND WHOLE DAMN HIVES OF BROOD. I'VE CROSSED PATHS WITH BOTH RONAN THE ACCUSER AND TERRAX THE UNTAMED AND LIVED TO TELL THE TALE.
HOW MUCH TROUBLE COULD ONE LITTLE AFRICAN NATION REALLY BE?
WHAT IN THE... IS THAT...

SEE WAKANDA AND DIE

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THAT... BUT THAT'S...
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.
SIR, HOW COULD THEY--
SCANS?
DNA SCANS CONFIRMED, SIR. THOSE ARE DEFINITELY OUR AGENTS.
BUT HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE, SIR? THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO BE INVISIBLE TO ALL TECHNOLOGY, ALL TELEPATHY. HOW COULD--
SHUT UP, LIEUTENANT.
ALL SHIPS TO BATTLE FORMATION...
"PREPARE TO OPEN FIRE."
SIR, THE SHIPS ARE APPROACHING THE CITY.
ARE THEY IN RANGE?
NEGATIVE, SIR. TWO MORE KILOMETERS.
WE LET THEM GET TOO CLOSE AND THEY'LL BLAST US ALL TO HELL. WE SHOULD OPEN FIRE NOW.
NO. WE STICK TO THE PLAN.
ONE MORE KILOMETER, SIR. THE SKRULLS ARE PRIMING THEIR CANNONS TO FIRE.
I PRAY TO THE PANTHER GOD YOU'RE RIGHT, T'CHALLA.

SIR, THE SHIPS ARE NOW IN RANGE!
THEN LET'S GIVE THEM A GOOD OLD-FASHIONED WAKANDAN WELCOME.
ZZZZZZZZ
KA-ZOOWW
KA-ZOOWW

SIR, THE WAKANDANS HAVE OPENED FIRE.
DAMAGE REPORT?
NONE, SIR. THEY'RE USING VERY RUDIMENTARY LASER CANNONS. THEY HAVE NO HOPE OF PIERCING OUR SHIELDS.
PINPOINT THE SOURCE OF THE LASERS. RETURN FIRE AT WILL.
WHA-BOOOOM
WHAT WAS THAT!?
SIR, IT APPEARS ALL THE GUNS IN OUR ARMORY HAVE JUST... EXPLODED.
HOW ARE THEY DOING THAT?
SOME SORT OF LONG-RANGE ENERGY DISRUPTOR, SIR.
JAM THAT SIGNAL! NOW!

SIR, WE JUST LOST CONTROL OF OUR WEAPONS DISRUPTORS.
DID IT WORK? DID WE GET THEM?
YES, SIR. IT APPEARS ALL SHIPS HAVE SUFFERED SIGNIFICANT DAMAGE TO THEIR ONBOARD ARMORIES.
WHA
BOOM
THAT WOULD BE OUR *OWN* ARMORIES EXPLODING. THEY JUST TURNED OUR TRICK BACK AGAINST US.
AS WE EXPECTED, W'KABI?
TWO MORE MINUTES, YOUR HIGHNESS.
IN TWO MORE MINUTES, WE'LL ALL BE DEAD.
THIS ISN'T LIKE HACKING JUST *ANY* SYSTEM, SIR, EVEN WITH THE PASSCODES WE GOT FROM THEIR SLEEPER AGENTS. I'VE NEVER EVEN *SEEN* DEFENSES LIKE THESE.

STATUS?
THEIR FIREWALLS ARE WEAK, COMMANDER, BUT THEY'RE MULTI-LAYERED. I'M CUTTING THROUGH THEM AS FAST AS POSSIBLE.
DO IT FASTER.
SIR, I THINK WE SHOULD OPEN FIRE NOW UPON THE ENTIRE CITY. WIPE THEM OUT BEFORE THIS GOES ANY FARTHER.
IF WE WANTED TO LEVEL THE CITY, WE COULD'VE DONE THAT FROM SPACE. BUT WHO'S GOING TO MINE THEIR VIBRANIUM? YOU, LIEUTENANT?
SUCCESS, SIR!
I'M IN.
THEY JUST HACKED THE POWER GRID.
WE STILL HAVE AUXILIARY. FOR THE MOMENT.
W'KABI?
ALMOST...
WISH I'D HAD MORE TIME TO LEARN TO READ SKRULL.
IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, WHAT NEXT?
THERE IS NO WHAT NEXT.
SIR, THEY JUST HACKED INTO OUR AUXILIARY GRID. TOTAL POWER SHUT-DOWN IN FIFTEEN SECONDS.

W'KABI, BY ALL THAT'S HOLY, DO IT NOW!
HERE GOES NOTHING.
WHAT THE--
SIR, OUR ENTIRE SYSTEM JUST WENT OFF LINE!
ALL HANDS, BRACE FOR IMPACT!
CRASH

WHAT IN THE HELL JUST HAPPENED?
SIR, THEY SOMEHOW MANAGED TO HACK INTO OUR SYSTEM AND KNOCK OUT OUR ENTIRE NETWORK. OUR SHIPS ARE COMPLETELY POWERLESS.
I WANT
AND I
EVERY SKRULL WHO
CRAWL
ON
DOUBLE!
ALL POWER TO WAKANDA IS OFFICIALLY WIPED OUT, YOUR HIGHNESS.
ALL OUR AUTOMATIC DEFENSES ARE DOWN. AND ANYTHING WITHIN A FIVE MILE RADIUS THAT EVEN REMOTELY RESEMBLED A GUN HAS BEEN RENDERED UTTERLY USELESS.
AND WHILE THE SKRULL SHIPS MAY GROUNDED, THEIR TROOPS STILL OUTNUMBER OURS THREE TO ONE.
IN OTHER WORDS, SIR--
IN OTHER WORDS, W'KABI...
WE'VE GOT THEM *EXACTLY* WHERE WE WANT THEM.

"NOW SOMEBODY TAKE A MESSAGE TO MY WIFE."
THAT'LL DO.
KRA-BOOM!

YOU ALL KNOW THE PROPHECIES!
YOU KNOW THAT WE LOVE THIS WAY!
THERE IS NOTHING SOMBER
THERE IS NO HOME
THIS IS WHERE WE MAKE OUR FINAL STAND!
THE YOU! YOUR BROTHER!
YOU SEE THIS
HOW HE
YOU!
THIS ONE PUNY EARTH MAN!
BRING ME HIS HEAD SO WE
HIS SKULL!
WITHOUT HIM
ARE!
THE
BE AS

FOR THE EMPIRE!
RRRUMBLE
RRRRRRRRRRAAAARRRRRRRRR!!!!

ORORO! GO NOW!
I DON'T LIKE THIS, T'CHALLA! I SHOULD TAKE TO THE AIR, WHIP UP A TORNADO OR--
WE HAVE TO STICK TO THE PLAN!
YOU AND YOUR DAMN PLANS!
THIS HAD BETTER WORK, HUSBAND, OR YOU'RE IN AWFULLY BIG TROUBLE.
IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, MY LOVE...
THEN WE'RE ALL IN BIG TROUBLE.

AAARRRGGH!
THOOM!
AARGGH!
WHAM!
UUHH!

YOU ARE HE. THE TRUE BLACK PANTHER. I CAN TELL.
I HAVE TRAINED MY ENTIRE LIFE TO FACE YOU.
THEN YOU HAVE ALREADY LOST.
FOR I HAVE TRAINED MY ENTIRE LIFE TO FACE THE UNKNOWN.

ONE LAST BATTLE...
IT ALL SEEMED SO SIMPLE AT FIRST.
SIR, IF I MAY, I'D LIKE TO SUGGEST AN ALTERNATIVE PLAN OF ACTION.
I'VE SPOKEN TO THE TECHNICIANS. THEY SAY WE CAN STILL MUSTER ENOUGH POWER TO RUN THE COMMUNICATOR.
I THINK WE SHOULD CONTACT COMMAND, HAVE THEM SEND REINFORCEMENTS.
YOU WOULD HAVE US ADMIT TO OUR SUPERIORS THAT WE CAN NOT DEFEAT AN ISOLATED, AFRICAN COUNTRY THAT BOASTS BARELY A SINGLE SUPERPOWERED PROTECTOR?
WE MIGHT AS WELL WRITE OUR OWN DEATH WARRANTS, LIEUTENANT.
BUT SIR, OUR PLAN HAS COMPLETELY FALLEN APART! OUR SHIPS ARE DOWN, OUR WEAPONS ARE DESTROYED AND ALL OF OUR SLEEPER AGENTS HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED AND MURDERED!
YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT ONE THING, LIEUTENANT.
THE WAKANDANS MANAGED TO KILL OUR AGENTS, IT'S TRUE...
BUT I NEVER SAID THEY GOT THEM ALL.
TO BE CONTINUED...